# Catawba Journal.

VOL. III.] CHARLOTTE, N. C. TUESDAY, JULY 10, 1827. [NO. 138.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
By LEMUEL BINGHAM,
*At Three Dollars a year, paid in advance.*

No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid.

Advertisements will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid and charged accordingly.



## New Watches & Jewellery.

### Thomas Trotter & Co.

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that they have received and offer for sale a few gold and silver patent lever Watches, (gentlemen and ladies) a few good plain Watches, warranted; gentlemen and ladies' gold Chains, Seals and Keys; some handsome Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Ear Rings, Pearl and Filigree, and Paste in setts, &c. &c.; all or any part of which we will sell low for cash.

Clocks and Watches repaired at the shortest notice, and warranted to perform. Cash given for gold and silver.

N. B. We expect to receive in a short time some elegant Military and plated Goods, &c.

Charlotte, May 14, 1827.—30

## DOCTORS
## J. D. Boyd & S. B. Watson,

HAVING associated in the practice of Medicine, respectfully tender their services, in the several departments of their profession, to the citizens of Charlotte and its contiguous country. They promise punctuality and faithfulness, in every application; and their charges will be made to correspond with the hardness of the times.

Charlotte, June 15, 1827.—35

*DOCTORS*
### Thos. I. Johnson & Thos. Harris,

HAVING associated in the practice of MEDICINE, respectfully tender their services, in the several departments of their profession, to the citizens of Charlotte and its contiguous country. They can at all times be found, at their newly established shop, on the lot formerly occupied by Dr. Thomas Henderson, two hundred yards south of the Court-House, except when professionally engaged. They are in daily expectation of a fresh and genuine assortment of Medicine from Philadelphia and New-York. 23*

## Valuable Plantation
FOR SALE.

THE subscriber, in contemplation of his removal to another state, offers for sale the farm whereon he now resides, 3 miles from the village of Charlotte, and containing about 900 acres, equal in fertility of soil, to any body of land within the county. On the above tract there is a two story dwelling-house, and other improvements; a sufficiency of land open for the employment of between 20 and 30 hands, a great proportion of which land has been cleared within a few years.

Terms will be accommodating, and made known by application to the subscriber.

WM. J. POLK.

Mecklenburg Co. May 29, 1827.—4t36

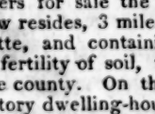
## Public Entertainment.

THE subscriber informs his friends and the public, that he has purchased that well known establishment, lately owned and occupied by Dr. Henderson, and is now prepared to entertain travellers and others, who may please to call on him; and no exertions will be spared to render them comfortable, and their stay agreeable. His table will be furnished with every variety which the country affords; his bar with the best of liquors; and his stables with plenty of provender, and careful servants will be in constant attendance.

ROBERT I. DINKINS.

Charlotte, April 20, 1826. *80

## House of Entertainment,



AND Stage House, at the sign of the Eagle in Charlotte, North-Carolina, by

1a136 ROBERT WATSON.

## Apprentices.

WANTED, at this Office, two boys, 15 or 16 years of age, as Apprentices to the Printing Business.

## Notice.

WILL be sold, at the Court-House in Concord, on the 3d Monday in July next, by order of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, one negro man named *Edward*, who was committed to the jail of the county twelve months ago, and said he belonged to one Johnson, a trader in negroes. Said fellow is of middle stature, tolerably stout built, and light color, and is now to be sold according to act of Assembly, to use of the county and satisfaction of jail fees, &c.

J. W. HAMILTON, *Sheriff.*

*Concord, April* 16, 1827. 3mt40

## Constable's Warrants,

For sale, at this Office.

Deeds, for sale at this Office.

## Relief for Stammering.

THE Rev. Thomas P. Hunt informs the citizens of North-Carolina that, by authority of Mrs. Leigh, he has appointed John B. Cottrell and Dr. D. R. Dunlap, of Charlotte, N. Carolina, Agents for correcting impediments of speech.

The above named agents having received full instruction and authority, give notice to the community in general, that they are prepared to receive Stammerers of every grade at the residence of Dr. D. R. Dunlap, in Charlotte, where he or Mr. Cottrell may at all times be found. They do not hesitate to warrant a cure (on condition of their attention to instruction) to all who may come well recommended for integrity and honesty; and no others need apply. Children, above three years of age, of respectable parents, will be received. From this it may be understood, that all adults must bring certificates of their standing in society. Adults may be cured in from one to ten days; children require longer time. Prices are regulated by circumstances, and will be made known on application. Board can be had on reasonable terms.

N. B. Mr. J. B. Cottrell was a stammerer of the worst kind, and has been cured on Mrs. Leigh's system.

Charlotte, June 27, 1827.—3mt49

☞The editor of the *Pioneer*, Yorkville, and of the *Carolinian*, Salisbury, will publish the above three times, and forward their bills for payment.

## Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of Churchill Anderson, deceased, are requested to come forward and make payment, or they will find their notes lodged in an officer's hands for collection. Also, those to whom said intestate is indebted, are requested to present their accounts within the time specified by law, regularly proven, otherwise the statute of limitation will be plead as a barrier against them.

ROBERT WALKUP, } *Adm'rs.*
ALEXANDER H. INGRAM, }

Lancaster District, S. C.

Twelve Mile Creek, June 23, 1827.—4t40

## Notice.

WILL be offered for sale, on Friday, the 27th of July next, at the late dwelling-house of Milas J. Robinson, deceased, all the property belonging to the estate of James Robinson, deceased, that has come into the hands of the administrator, viz:—Negroes, and other articles too tedious to mention. Where due attendance and reasonable credit will be given, by

JOHN WEEKS, *Adm'r.*

June 29, 1827.—3t39

N. B. All persons having claims against the said estate, are requested to forward them as the law directs.

## Doctors
### D. R. Dunlap & Abm. F. Alexander

HAVING associated in the practice of MEDICINE, respectfully tender their services to their friends and fellow-citizens, in the several departments of their profession.—The latter will be found at all times at the residence of Mrs. Jane H. Alexander, three miles east of Charlotte. No extra charge will be required for consultation.

3t38

## For Rent,

A NEW and convenient house, on the main street in the town of Charlotte. The above mentioned building is particularly adapted and calculated for the Mercantile Business, and from its central situation will be unquestionably among the best stands in the place.

For particulars, inquire of

JONATHAN HARRIS.

4t39

## Taken

FROM Mr. Dinkins' tavern, probably by mistake, a Cartridge Box and Belt, belonging to the subscriber, with his name on them. The person who may have them, will be so good as to return them to the subscriber, or leave them with Capt. Kendrick.

ISAAC S. ALEXANDER.

June 14, 1827.—3t37

## *To all whom it may concern.*

### TAKE NOTICE,

THAT by virtue of an Order from the Court of Equity, for Mecklenburg county, to me directed, I shall expose to public sale, at the Court-House in Charlotte, on the 27th day of August next, being the Monday of our next County Court, a certain lot known on the plot of said town by No. 181, on the south side of Tryon street, belonging to William Patterson and others, and decreed to be sold for their benefit. A credit will be given until the following Superior Court.

D. R. DUNLAP, *C. M. E.*

6t40

## Lost,

BY the subscriber, on Friday, the 8th inst. a calf-skin Pocket Book, either at Sugar Creek meeting-house, or on the road between there and Mr. Wm. B. Alexander's, containing two ten dollar bills, South-Carolina; one ten and a five of North-Carolina, and two small notes, amounting to $4 50. Any person finding the same and leaving it at the office of the Catawba Journal, or restoring it to the owner, shall be thankfully rewarded.

JOHN ARCHER.

Mecklenburg, June 11, 1827.—4t38

## Ruffner's Strictures.

JUST PUBLISHED, and for sale at this office, "Strictures on a book, entitled, 'An Apology for the Book of Psalms, by Gilbert McMaster.' To which are added, Remarsk on a book, [by Alexander Gordon] entitled 'The design and use of the Book of Psalms.'" By HENRY RUFFNER, A. M. With an Appendix, by JOHN M. WILSON, pastor of Rocky River and Philadelphia.


*The Presidency.*—The following, says the Richmond Whig, is the last number of a series of essays published in the United States Gazette, Philadelphia, on the Presidential Question. They are said to have produced much effect in Pennsylvania. They are written in a nervous style, with great temper and moderation. Every paragraph contains an apothegm. The essay condenses in a few lines many truths heretofore deemed sacred in Virginia, and now for the first time sought to be disregarded. "If the high prize of the Chief Magistracy of this Republic, *can* be conquered on the field of battle," adieu to the predominancy of laws, and the pacific spirit of our Institutions. Men will no longer delve in the closet, when their ambition can be so much more certainly and speedily gratified by success in the field. If the achievement of one victory suffices to place the victor in the highest civil station, ambitious men will seek to obtain the prize of the Presidency by the easy and unlaborious means. The country will be plunged into wars, that great men may serve their purposes of ambition. It is not a question of Federalism or Republicanism, for both candidates hold the same opinions. It is not one of measures, for both will pursue the same measures. The great question involved in the Presidential election is between the civil and the military; whether the people of the U. States will make a man President, who would be absolutely unknown to them, but for his *victories* and the extraordinary disregard of the Constitution, by which those victories were attended.

FROM THE UNITED STATES GAZETTE.

### *THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.*

Fellow Citizens.—With this number, we close our remarks upon the *important* subject to which we have ventured to call your attention.

We say *important*, because we consider that no question has been agitated since the adoption of our present Constitution, of so much interest to the American people.

This importance does not attach to the simple question whether Mr. Adams or Gen. Jackson is best qualified for the Presidency.

The question for the consideration of the American people is—*Can the high prize of the Chief Magistracy of this Republic, be conquered upon a field of battle.*

If so, we may soon bid adieu to that venerable Constitution, which we have been educated to consider as the fairest fabric of human wisdom.

Yes, fellow citizens, if we suffer ourselves to be led captive by *military glory*, our republic must inevitably share the same fate of all that preceded it.

In making this observation, we mean no disrespect to Gen. Jackson, whose important public services entitle him to public gratitude. But we apprehend great danger from the alarming precedent which it would establish, of rewarding military services with the highest civil honors.

"One precedent justifies another. What is custom to-day, will be law to morrow."

"History, fellow citizens, is philosophy, teaching men wisdom by example." Let us not shut our eyes upon her faithful pages.

Whilst referring to military services, it may not be improper to observe, that those who devote a long life to the *civil* service of their country, have, also, some claims to public gratitude.

That wisdom *in council*, which foresees and averts danger, is often of equal value, with that military skill which conquers victory upon the field.

We should doubt very much, if any military achievement since the surrender of Lord Cornwallis at Yorktown, has been of so much importance to this country, as the purchase of Louisiana. Spain ceded that immense territory to France. Napoleon had appointed Marshal Bernadotte, the present King of Sweden, (one of the first warriors of his age) its military Governor.

Commanding the mouth of the Mississippi, France would have endeavoured to dismember our Union.—Mr. Jefferson, foreseeing that danger, averted it by adopting the wise measure of purchasing Louisiana.

But mark the difference between civil and military services. General Jackson, for defending the capital of this same Louisiana, is considered entitled the Presidency, whereas Mr. Jefferson, who annexed that vast territory to our Union, without shedding one drop of human blood, found it difficult to obtain the privilege of a lottery, to sell his estate to keep the sheriff out of his house.

Fellow citizens, the office of the President of the U. S. is a *civil* office. Nothing short of the highest *civil* qualifications, can enable any man to discharge its important duties, either with credit to himself, or advantage to the nation.

Our Constitution is a *civil* compact. The *civil* authority *must* govern—*must* be supreme, or that Constitution *must* perish.

In concluding these remarks, the writer of them begs leave to observe, that he has no other interest in the great question at issue, than what is common to every other citizen of this highly favored land, which is the land of his nativity, as well as that of his forefathers.

The writer never had any thing to do with public life, nor does he wish it.

From early youth he has been engaged in commercial pursuits, which have frequently called him to Europe, *where* he has seen enough of the Empire of the Bayonet, to make him wish to live and die under the Empire of the Laws.

SIMON SNYDER.

[From the Boston Patriot.]

### COLONIAL TRADE.—LETTER VI.

To the Right Honorable *George Canning*, First Lord of the Treasury, &c:

SIR: In my last letter, I showed that the Baltimore petition wholly failed you, in the matter for which you cite it.

I now proceed to show that you have equally mistaken the decision of the Senate (which you call the decision of the American Legislature) upon that petition. I will first repeat your account of the matter, that it may be manifest I do not mistake it.

After stating correctly that the petitioners requested the repeal of the discriminating duties on British vessels coming from whatever ports, you add: "It appears, from the reports of the decisions of Congress, that it was against the prayer of this petition (but without impeachment of any of its allegations) that the decision of the American Legislature, at the close of the session, was taken; it cannot be doubted, therefore, that the American Legislature had the whole purport and bearing of the act of 1825 full before their eyes."

It is not clear what you mean, by "reports of the proceedings of Congress." You may either mean *reports of the Committees* to whom the subject was referred, or reports of the debates.

In the House of Representatives, I cannot find that there was any report of a committee on that petition, and consequently there could have been no debate upon it, in that body.

In the Senate, the petition was referred to the committee on commerce. That committee made a report, consisting partly of a historical account of the negotiations between the two governments, and of their respective legislation, on the subject of this trade.

The report also stated briefly several points which had been controverted between the two governments, and closed with the expression of an opinion, that it was inexpedient to pass any law, at that time, on the subject. The reasons given for that opinion were these:

1st. That to admit British vessels, *from whatsoever port*, on the terms *of the most favored nation*, would be to surrender without an equivalent all we had to give, and consequently to lose the control of the means of effecting a more desirable because a more equal state of intercourse between the two governments.

2nd. That it was better to arrange so complex an interest by mutual understanding, rather than by *ex parte* legislation.

3d. That "the committee had reason to believe, that an adjustment of the commercial intercourse between the United States and the British colonies forms one of the special and prominent objects which have been committed to the Minister of the United States at the Court of London; that a corresponding desire to arrange it, on a satisfactory footing, appears to exist on the part of the British Government, and that the negotiations respecting it are expected to come to definite issue before the next session of Congress."

For these reasons, sir, the Committee, "though fully agreeing with the memorialists in the wish to cultivate and extend the trade in question, which they trust may be done to the mutual advantage of the parties concerned in it, are still *unanimously* of opinion, that it is not expedient at this time to legislate upon the subject."

Now, sir, a word or two on these three reasons; and first, by way of showing what they *do not* imply:

They do not imply, neither singly nor unitedly, any disposition, on the part of the committee, or of the executive, whose views that committee may be supposed to possess, to meet the British Government, on the terms of the act of 1825. They imply, on the contrary, the expectation, that before the next meeting of Congress, the whole affair would have been arranged.

This alone is a sufficient answer to the whole tenor of your letter, which is, that the American Government was unwilling to meet the British Government on the terms of the act of 1825. Your entire despatch is designed to inculcate a belief in such an unwillingness, for which there is no foundation in fact.

The first reason of the committee shows (contrary to much argumentation in your letter) that neither the committee nor the petitioners understood the act as you do. The petitioners understood the act to requrire that British vessels, from whatsoever port coming, and with whatsoever laden, should be admitted into our ports on the same footing as our own vessels. So the committee understood them, and such an admission, they justly contend, would be a surrender, without an equivalent, of all that we could possibly grant in return for a full equivalent.

This construction, put by the committee and by the petitioners on your act of 1825, is its literal and its only correct construction. By the 6 of Geo. IV. 114. section 4th, it is enacted, "That the privileges thereby granted to foreign ships shall be limited to ships of those countries, which, having colonial possessions, shall grant the like privileges of trading with those possessions, to British ships, or which, not having colonial possessions, shall place the commerce and navigation of this country *upon the footing of the most favored Nation.*"

Under this last italicised clause, in its literal construction, the United States, in order to get the benefit (I use that word to avoid circumlocution, I shall hereafter inquire what sort of a benefit it is) of the Act of 1825, would have been obliged, not merely to repeal the discriminating duty, on British vessels from the Colonies, (that they are ready to do,) not merely to admit the circuitous voyage of British ships, *via* our ports, to the British Colonies, (that they are willing to admit,) but they must have admitted, (& that without descriminating duties,) British vessels from every port in the world, with whatsoever laden, because there are Nations with whom our intercourse stands on this footing—by special treaty.

Certainly this was not intended by the Act of Parliament of 1825. You do not so explain it. Yet it is its only literal and correct interpretation; the Baltimore petitioners appear so to have understood it; the Committee of the Senate so understood it.

The truth, in fact, is, that by using the sweeping clause "most favored nation," your Act required much more than you were aware of, much more than you intended, and much more than you now explain it to mean.

Not only is it true, therefore, (against your strong assertion,) that the American Government did not understand the Act as you do; but it is also true, that the American construction was the literal one, and that yours is an arbitrary and incorrect one. What course, then, could have been more natural than to suspend legislation and wait for negotiation to clear up the matter?

You now feel the force of the second reason of the committee. The subject they urged was complex and *ex parte* legislation, was exposed to misconstruction at home and abroad; in illustration of which, the committee aptly appeal to the conduct of the provincial authorities in Brunswick and Nova Scotia, in shutting their ports upon our vessels in midwinter, on an extremely hazardous, inclement coast, without instructions from Great Britain.

But the third reason was one, it would seem, if you had any of that real liberality in your political system, of which your friends claim for you so much, ought, I will not say to have satisfied you, but to have disarmed you. Surely the people of England, who know little on this subject but what they gather from your partial statements, will be astonished when they learn, that the committee, instead of making (as would be inferred from your representation) a report adverse to granting any thing which your government demands, gave it as the final and (from its nature) the

main reason, why no legislation was needed, that the whole matter was in a train of negotiation, with a mutual disposition, as was believed, on both sides, to settle it, and with the prospect that it would be settled before another session of Congress.

Yes, sir, this is one of the proceedings to which you refer, to prove that the American Legislature took a decision (as you express it,) against "acceding to the conditions of the act of 1825, with the whole purport and bearing of that act full before their eyes."

The resolution, with which this report concluded, was, that the committee on commerce should be discharged from the further consideratiou of the subject.

On the adoption of this resolution a debate arose. This debate is probably one of the things to which you refer, when you speak of "the reports of the proceedings in Congress." I shall therefore give an account of it in my next letter.

Permit me here to say, that I extremely regret to find myself driven to what the English Editors will probably deem "prolixity." It is good to be concise, but better to be correct. Horace observes, that in aiming at condensation, he became obscure. Your own despatches are illustrious examples of other dangers which beset a brilliant brevity; facts are misstated, arguments hastily adventured, and conclusions deduced, most remote from the truth. I must be allowed, under peril of the pains and penalties of prolixity, to go through the business thoroughly, in our plain American way.

Meantime, I have the honor to be, &c.

AN AMERICAN CITIZEN.

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From the National Intelligencer.

"The "Council of Censors" of Vermont, constitutes a feature peculiar to the constitution and form of Government of that State. It is composed of thirteen persons, elected septennially, and convenes on the first Wednesday of June, in every seventh year. The duty of this body, is, in the language of the constitution of the State, to "inquire, whether the constitution has been preserved inviolate in every part during the last septenary, including the year of their service, and whether the Legislative and Executive branches of Government have performed their duty, as guardians of the People, or assumed to themselves, or exercised, other or greater powers than they are entitled to by the constitution: whether the public taxes have been justly laid and collected in all parts of the Commonwealth; in what manner the public money has been disposed of; and whether the laws have been duly executed. For these purposes, they shall have power to send for persons, papers, and records; they shall have authority to pass public censures, to order impeachments, and to recommend to the Legislature the repealing such laws as shall appear to them to have been passed contrary to the principles of the constitution. These powers they shall continue to have for and during the space of one year from the day of their election, and no longer. They shall have power to call a convention, to meet within two years after their sitting, if there appears to them an absolute necessity of amending any article of the constitution which may be defective; explaining such as may be thought not clearly expressed: and of adding such as are necessary for the preservation of the rights and happiness of the People."

This being the year, in course, for this Council to exercise its functions, it was elected, and agreeably to the Constitution assembled on the 6th instant, and proceeded to the fulfilment of its high trust. Asa Aikin was chosen President of the body.—To ascertain the views of the Council, on the simple question of altering the Constitution, a resolution "that it is inexpedient to alter or amend," was discussed in committee of the whole, and rejected. Subsequently, resolutions were submitted, proposing several amendments, viz: Providing for a Senate, making it a co-ordinate branch of the Legislature; and providing that no member of either branch of the Legislature shall, during the term for which he is elected, be eligible to any judicial appointment under the authority of the State. They also proceeded to inquire whether the Constitution has been preserved inviolate, in every part, during the last septenary; whether the public taxes have been justly laid, collected and accounted for; whether persons constitutionally ineligible, have been permitted to hold executive or judiciary offices under the State. These various subjects were referred to Committees, and the Council adjourned to meet at Montpelier, on the third Monday in October next.

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"*A great strike.*—A Captain of a trading vessel passing through John-street, "half seas over," popped his head into a tailor's workshop, exclaiming, "What's o'clock, my hearty?" The knight of the shears, who was a bit of a wag, lifting up his sleeve board, and giving the fellow a good whack on his nob, bawled out, "It has just struck one!"—The son of Neptune thinking it might have been a *repeater*, quietly walked off.

## Intelligence.

*Tremendous Storm at Sea*—The following singularly interesting narrative is communicated to the Liverpool Commercial Chronicle of May 12:

"Ship New York, Prince's Dock, Liverpool, May 11, 1827.

"Sir—I trust that, although a stranger, I shall find a sufficient apology, in the very uncommon nature of the occurrences herein described, for troubling you with the detail of the following particulars. This ship has been twice struck with lightning on her present voyage from New York. On the 19th day of April, our third day out, about half past five in the morning, being in our births, we were roused by a sound like the report of heavy cannon close to our ears. In a moment we were all out, and the cabin and all parts of the ship were filled with a dense smoke, having a strong smell of sulphur. From the deck the word was quickly passed that the ship had been struck with lightning and was on fire. The consternation which for some minutes prevailed may be more easily imagined than described. Every one ran on deck with a full impression that the ship was in a blaze. It had been broad day, but so dark, so dense, and so close upon us were the clouds, as to produce almost the obscurity of night. There was just sufficient light to give a bold relief to every object in the appalling scene. The rain poured down in torrents, mingled with hail stones as large as filberts, which lay upon the deck fully an inch thick. Overhead blazed the lightning on all sides, accompanied by reports almost simultaneously, thus evincing its nearness. The sea ran mountains high, and the ship was tossed from one sea to another with incredible rapidity. One appearance was peculiarly remarkable. The temperature of the water was at 74 deg. of Fahrenheit, while that of the atmosphere was down to 48. This produced a copious evaporation, and caused immense clouds of vapour to rise, which ascending in columns all around us, exhibted the appearance of innumerable pillars supporting a massy canopy of clouds. These phenomena are extremely unusual, no person on board ever having witnessed any thing like it before. In all directions might be seen water spouts, which, rising fearfully to the clouds, seemed actually to present to the eye a combination of all the elements for the destruction of every thing on the face of the deep. Altogether the scene was one of awful sublimity which baffles description. Amid this scene of impending ruin, when all nature was in the utmost confusion—when nautical science and experience can avail nothing—while an irresistible element was playing about us, and the ship seemed on the very verge of fate; when, in short, dismay and despair were reflected from every other countenance—nothing could exceed the calm tranquility of Captain Bennett—nothing could excel the firmness with which every order was given, for examining the ship, in prospect of meeting fire below deck, nothing can equal the manner in which every one was encouraged with the hope of security, even beyond what in reason could be expected:—thus I but echo the sentiments of all on board.

"But I hasten to my narrative. Some parts of the ship and spars were for a moment on fire, but were quickly extinguished by the rain. The ship was then thoroughly examined to ascertain where the electric fluid had penetrated among the combustible part of the cargo below the lower deck. This investigation disclosed the following facts:—The lightning having struck the main royal mast head, shattered the mast head, and, descending thence, penetrated the deck into one of the store rooms, the bulk-heads and fitting of which are completely demolished. Then separating, one part was conducted to the sides of the ship, through which it passed out through wind and water, starting the ends of three five inch planks. Another portion from the store room passing into the ladies cabin, shivered to atoms the plate of a large mirror, leaving the frame uninjured. From the looking-glass to the piano forte was an easy transition; it touched the instrument with no delicate impulse, dismounted it, and leaving it out of tune. Thence it passed through the whole length of the after cabin and out at the stern windows. Fortunately we were all in our births at the moment. Upon these facts I would venture briefly to remark, that the mast-head was bound by four iron hoops, say from two to three inches wide, and nearly half an inch thick. These attracting the fluid and being themselves insulated by other less powerful conductors, would naturally at the instant accumulate a large repletion of the fluid, which, by the violence of its action, burst the hoops asunder, and shattered the mast head and cap. Into the cabin store room it seems to have been conducted by a leaden pipe near the main mast under the deck. The quicksilver on the back of the mirror was sufficient to attract it thither, when it would be diffused over the whole surface of the glass, which being the most perfect non-conductor known, was thus shattered into countless pieces. The atmosphere being very moist, the dampness of the cabin floor, for want of a better conductor, might probably aid in carrying it to the windows.

"Being all in our births, enveloped in beds and bedding of non conducting materials, we reposed in comparative safety, while the deadly bolt careered around us with fierce and resistless energy. Doubtless, a feather bed is the most safe retreat in such cases. Had it been later in the day, and the passengers about the cabin, the chances are, that it would have been fatal to many of us.

"The operation of the second shock was very different from the former, and is more deserving of attention, as furnishing a new instance in proof of the efficacy of lightning-rods, as a protection at sea. We had a chain conductor on board; but it not being the season to expect much lightning, and the first shock coming on quite suddenly, it was not up at the time. The morning squall was over; it continued, however, to blow fresh all the day, and about noon, heavy clouds began to gather in on every side, rolling their volumns apparently among the rigging. We had reason to expect more lightning; the conductor was prepared, and Captain Bennett ordered it to be raised to the main royal mast head. It consisted of an iron chain, having links, one fourth of an inch thick, and two feet long, turned its hooks at each end, and connected by rings of the same thickness, and of one inch annular diameter. This Chain was fastened to a rod of iron, half an inch thick and four feet in length, with a point well polished and tapered, in order to receive the fluid with facility; it was secured to the main royal mast, the rod extending two feet above the mast head, and thence it was brought down over the quarter; and repelled by an oar, protruding, say ten feet from the ship's side, and sinking a few feet below the surface of the water.

"Dr. Franklin was of opinion that a rod of this size would sustain without injury the severest shock of lightning. I have been thus minute in stating the dimensions of the chain, for the double pupose of conveying some idea of the force of this shock, and of impressing the necessity of providing larger conductors. The chain, however, in this instance, performed its office, and it was up in happy time to avert a blow that, in the opinion of all on board, must have sent this staunch vessel in an instant to the bottom.

"Soon after 1 P. M. we saw lightning; a little before 2 observed a smart flash; looking at my watch, which marks seconds, I counted four, when the report followed; I felt no alarm, however, having frequently known it to approach nearer without any injury. At 2 o'clock we were astonished by another shock like that in the morning; the flash and sound simultaneous. I happened to be in the cabin with another passenger; a ball of fire seemed to dart down below us; at the same moment the glass in the round house came rattling down below. Those on deck agreed that the whole ship appeared to be in a blaze, from the vividness of the principal flash, which they distinctly saw darting down the conductor, and agitating the water. All parts of the ship, as before, were filled with smoke, smelling of sulphur.

"The ship was again thoroughly examined. The conductor had been rent to pieces by the discharge and scattered to the winds; small fragments of it were found on deck; in saving the ship it had literally yielded itself to the fury of the blast. The pointed rod was found to be fused and shortened several inches, and covered over with a dark coating, some of the links had been snapped off and others melted.—The whole operation was singularly striking, and affords another of those rare cases where the conductor yielded to the violence of the shock, while it effectually averted the bolt from the object it was designed to protect.

"This was a property of the rod, of which Franklin was satisfied very early after the application of a theory that has disarmed the lightning of Heaven. One of the earliest cases which fell under his notice, I believe occurred in one of the Dutch churches in New York—a chain connected with the clock probably saved the church much damage, but the chain itself was melted.

"Mr. Ross, the second officer, was prostrated and three of the men struck, but none much injured. It affected the polarity of all the compasses, causing them to vary from the true point and each other. They gradually assumed a bearing, by which we have steered, though still three points out, as we have just discovered. The captain's chronometer was very materially affected; it usual crossed the Atlantic without varying three seconds; it has now proved to be out as many degrees.

"Such is the effect," observes a correspondent, who has tarnsmitted us the above account, "produced on the steel-work in the watches, that they have the power of the magnet so far as to act the same as the loadstone."

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*Rebellion in China.*—The surpercargo of the New Jersey, arrived in Philadelphia from Canton, states that the rebellion which had been for some time raging in parts of the Chinese dominions, had assumed a very serious aspect, and was spreading at the date of the last advices. The Emperor has recently made considerable drafts on the salt and Hong merchants, for the means of carrying on the war. It was doubtful what effect the insurrection would have on the coming tea crop.

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*Lace Work.*—An immense amount in laces of all kinds is imported into this country. This is an article of dress which is daily increasing—it lasts long with care, and it always gives a rich and elegant finish. Formerly a dress of Brussels point was extravagantly dear—it is now comparatively cheap. There is a lace school or manufactory established at Newport, Rhode Island, which gives profitable employment in this new branch to 500 young ladies, and the various articles of their ingenious and tasty needle will bear comparison with any thing of the kind ever imported. We have been at the depot, 192 Pearl-street, above the store of W. & A. R. Luysters, near Maidenlane, and have seen a splendid assortment of lace dresses, veils, tippets, vandykes, gothic cuffs, caps of all kinds trimmed, and a variety of elegant articles from the above school. *N. Y. Enq.*

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*Canal Tolls.*—The Albany Argus has published a statement, by which it appears that the amount of tolls collected at the several offices on the canals during the months of April and May, is 214,693 73; and this amount is greater than that of the last year during the same months, by $29,927 90. Taking these two months as the average, (and they are probably no more than that,) the total amount of tolls during the present year will not fall much short of *nine hundred thousand dollars.*

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*Philosopher's Stones*—A friend has called to inform us, that having purchased at a lot of twenty-five bales of cotton, in the first bale that he opened, he found a stone carefully packed in, weighing forty-one pounds, and in the second bale, another stone weighing 31 pounds. The genuine philosopher's stone, the touch of which was to transmute every thing into gold, having never been found, we see no good reason why these stones sent us by the Southrons, should not be entitled to that appellation, since they possess the power of converting themselves into gold, as often as they change ownership undiscovered. *N. Y. Com. Adv.*

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There was an election, in Lewis, Sussex County, for town officers early in this month. The voters, being *freeholders*, gave a vote for Adams and Jackson. Of five and twenty voters, there were only three given for the General—and one of them was given for the purpose of keeping the two friends of the "military chieftain" in good heart. *Delaware Jour.*

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"The Duke of Wellington commanded in Spain and Portugal where the British troops checked the progress of the conquering legions of Napoleon; and also at Waterloo, where Napoleon himself, the greatest general of the world, was defeated. Yet we never could look upon the Duke of Wellington as a *great* man, for it always seemed to us that he owed his successes to *fortune*, or, to speak more correctly, to the ability of his subordinate generals. The Duke of Wellington is now in the opposition, where his ability as a *man* will be tested, and thence we shall be able to judge of the general." *Philadelphia Gazette.*

[The above we copy from a respectable Jackson editor, whose estimation of Wellington is based upon a correct standard; and does not his remark apply with equal force to General Jackson? All the renown that either acquired has been gained in the field—in the cabinet, they are both notoriously deficient. There is not a well informed man in England who believes the Duke of Wellington fit to be the Premier of the Empire, for the same reason that General Jackson is known to be unfit for the Presidency of the United States. Jackson and Wellington are distinguished as "*Military Chieftains*," and for nothing else.

Since penning the above, we have met with the following, which further illustrates the subject. We copy from the New-York National Advocate.

*Lord Wellington.*—Some persons do not hesitate to call "my Lord Duke" a great dunce every where but at the head of an army. But by the following paragraph in his speech in the House of Lords, he shows at least the possession of one useful and important attainment to a public man—a knowledge of his unfitness for office. Lord Wellington justly esteemed himself qualified for the station of commander of the army, but totally unfit for a prime minister. General Jackson would do well to take a lesson here.

"Lord Wellington said he had been accused of ingratitude towards his majesty, and of aspiring to the situation of prime minister; and that, in consequence of his disappointment, he threw up the command of the army. These were absurd charges. Every one who knew him was aware that his being prime minister was out of the question; and no man ever spoke to him to whom he did not express the same opinion. He declared he had no wish, nor thought, of being prime minister—*he knew himself disqualified for that office*; and knowing also his fitness for the one which he had the honor to fill, he must have been worse than mad, could he have formed the insane project of placing himself at the head of the Government."

When General Jackson was first spoken of for the Presidency, he expressed his own unfitness for the station, and felt that it was doing him an injury to name him for such a station; and when he was mentioned in connection with that station, it was then regarded in the same light as it is now to name Wellington for the Premier of England.—*Balt. Patriot.*


# The Journal.

## CHARLOTTE:

TUESDAY, JULY 10, 1827.


The anniversary of our independence was celebrated in this place, & at the house of Mr. Wm. P. Springs, in this vicinity, by a large and respectable number of citizens; but an account of the proceedings, and the toasts drank at the two places, are crowded out this week. They shall be given in our next.

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A writer in the last Carolinian, under the signature of "Q." has discharged his pop-gun at us, because we stated we wanted no better evidence of the strength of the administration in Maryland, than the acknowledgment of the Jackson Convention held at Baltimore, that the *Press* in that state is *decidedly opposed* to the "combination." This he sneeringly calls "logical reasoning," and asks Mr. White how he "will get over the *force* and *pungency*" of it; but it would have been more creditable to "Q." if he had grappled with the difficulty himself, instead of appealing to the superior skill and dexterity of another. For the correctness of our inference from the fact admitted, we appeal to any man of common sense and intelligence; but that "Q." should not perceive it, is a matter of no astonishment to us.

Mr. "Q." in the next place, gravely informs the editor of the Carolinian, that "there is a paper printed in the county of Mecklenburg"—(the deuce there is?) and that he *guesses*, albeit he is no *yankee*, that the editor is a "warm admirer of the House of Braintree"—admirable!—He then goes on, in true parliamentary style, in manner and form as followeth:—"Now, sir," (meaning Mr. White, our readers will note,) "I know not what inference others may draw from *this* fact; but for [my] own part [I] want no better evidence of the strength of the administration in that wealthy and patriotic county"—i. e. this good county of Mecklenburg. Here "Q." doubtless meant to be very sarcastic, and perhaps he is; but it requires optics sharp-sighted as his own, to perceive it. But his genius brightens as he proceeds, and fairly dazzles one in the closing sentence of his first paragraph, as we shall now demonstrate:—"Some, however," says he, "are *silly* enough to say, (notwithstanding the press is against them) that Mr. Adams has not two hundred friends in the county?" We are not disposed to question the veracity of "Q."—we are even prepared to admit, that he himself is *silly* enough to *say* so: but with all our disposition to do full justice to his merits, we can hardly think he is simple enough to *believe* it. But let him, or some of the "silly" ones who "say" so, bring this most ridiculous assertion, as to the number of Mr. Adams' friends, to the test—let him commence the game which his fellow-laborers in the same cause attempted in Maryland, and in which they have been so signally defeated—and it will then be shown, not what his "wise lucubration" is worth,—for that is already fully appreciated,—but what credit the assertions of "Q." are entitled to.

The "*force* and *pungency*" of "Q's" last paragraph, no one can be so stupid as not to perceive. It recommends itself, and is an illustration so apt, so perfectly appropriate, that we will not run the risk of obscuring its beauty, even by a word of comment.

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The editor of the Salisbury paper, it would seem, does not aspire to the character of a *wit*. This is an acknowledgment we did not anticipate; and we are happy in being able, for once, to commend his *wisdom*. But should his "humble aspirations," hereafter, "prompt him to seek the reputation of a *wit*," what then? why, the editor of this paper "would be the last he would think of selecting as a *butt*—being an *object* very unlikely to gain him much celebrity in that line." (Humph!) There is more truth in this declaration, perhaps, than the editor of the Carolinian would be willing to admit; but be that as it may, it is perfectly immaterial to us whom or what he may "think" to make the "*butt*" of his "*wit*;" whether it be the editor of a neighboring print, in another direction, by miserable punning on his name, or the corporation of Washington City for proscribing "*dead fish*:"—in either or in any case, it is ten to one it will so turn out, that he will miss his "*object*," and be himself the "*butt*."

## Communication.

FOR THE CATAWBA JOURNAL.

MR. BINGHAM: In reading the query, from a Concord voter, in your last Journal, I was surprised to find that the least doubt existed on the mind of any person, as to the Hon. H. W. Conner being opposed, and decidedly so, to the present Administration. He has always acted candidly, honorably, and I trust conscientiously, on this subject.

Born a Virginian, it has been alleged that he has been influenced by the great men of the Old Dominion, and feels a predilection for Virginia politics; but he is not as much so, as many of our North-Carolina delegates—it is hardly his polar star. In the last Presidential contest, Crawford was his favorite—Jackson the vote of the district, and his vote. Although silent in the House, he has been uniform and decided in his votes. As, on the continuation of the grand Calhoun coast navigation, as it respects North-Carolina, $150,000 was appropriated, to be paid out for shares, under bond and security from the Company, that the money would be properly applied, and also that with *that aid* they would perfect said section, or return the money, &c.; his vote was a negative, and thus on all similar appropriations.

But Mr. Conner, in his last Circular, places all doubts on this subject at rest. In *this* he gives us a view of the Treasury of the U. States. He says, "after the appropriations are paid up to January 1, 1827, there will remain in the Treasury *—not a cent;*" but does not tell us, that a *very large* item of the appropriation was in payment of our national debt,—as some conjecture, 10, 12, and even 15 millions; nor does he even hint that the Secretary of the Treasury would pay off 5 millions of the public debt in this month, as the Secretary has now advertised; but rather leaves the impression that the Treasury is bankrupt.

He next tells us, "that 16 millions is required at this session of Congress as a *loan.*" This loan, as I understand it, is a loan *no loan.* It is a policy which has been pursued, highly to the advantage of our fiscal concerns, for 8 or 10 years, consistent with public faith and individual benefit, and is this:—16 millions of the public debt *may* now be paid off by the government, if they think proper to do so—Congress is informed of this by the Secretary of the Treasury, and also, that this stock of 16 millions, bearing 6 per cent. can be commuted into stock at 4½ or 5 per cent. payable in 3 years, and asks of Congress the privilege of doing so----this Congress has uniformly granted--by which the government, at a change even for 5 per cent. stock, would gain 160 *thousand dollars;* this, for the 3 years, would be 480 *thousand dollars*, all but half a million. This would make a delightful improvement on the fortifications and inlets of North-Carolina; but this boon, never before denied to any administration, was not granted, and is now lost to the nation.

We are next informed, that "the system of roads and canal making, operates as a drain on the treasury. Those surveys are made at an expense of something like 40 thousand dollars a year." The engineer department is, on all sides, acknowledged to be essentially necessary to the locating and perfecting our line of defences and forts along our coast. When any of them is not specially employed at *this*, what then? Feed them up in idleness and dissipation, or send them with commissioners of a State, when requested, as in 1825, with Pennsylvania and Maryland delegates, to trace a canal and rail way to unite the western with the Atlantic waters—which those two states are now engaged in?—or as last year—send one to Wilmington in this State, to assist our committee of internal improvement, and make an accurate chart of our inlets and coast for the benefit of our commerce—see where *our* danger lies, and estimate the cost to provide against it, and report all to the next Congress? Or, as another was sent to Savannah, Ga. for the same purpose, and one to East Florida, to survey and ascertain the practicability and expense of opening a sloop navigation across the tongue of land of that Territory; save 500 miles dangerous shoals—prevent collisions with the West India Islands—save thousands of lives, and more property to citizens of the United States in two years, than would perfect the canal;—at least, thus it has been stated to Congress. This service, and ten times more, is rendered by them every year, in which every state and every citizen, of course, is interested,—"for 40 thousand dollars:"—be it even so—it is at best a miserably lean hobby to ride. But it has been shown, that the last Congress could have passed a law of 10 lines, in 15 minutes, which would have placed 160 thousand dollars a year in the treasury, which is now lost, and which would have defrayed these expenses of surveys, &c. for 4 years, and that the saving in its full extent would have paid them for 12 years. It is somewhat strange, that these conscientious scruples, as to the power of Congress to apply *extra funds* to internal improvements, which are necessary to the furtherance of governmental transactions, national defence and security, should now rise up in the bosom of pure patriotism, after *this* construction of the constitution has been acted on, under every administration, for 20 years, and always sanctioned by large majorities.

The next subject presented to view is "the TARIFF"—on *coarse woollens*, should have been inserted, for to those alone it refers. This great southern bulldog, I confess, I fed, fondled and feared, with all the regard and dread of a Hayne or a Forsyth, until convinced by Jefferson, Madison and Jackson, that in our present situation, as to population, agriculture, and political economy, it is good policy, national prosperity, & individual wealth, and that under a full view of our national situation, it is the *only* thing necessary to our complete independence and comfort, to foster and promote, by all possible means, the manufacture of every fabric and article, indispensably necessary for our comfort and subsistence;—viewing, as a *standard* point, the *restrictions* of *war*;—and what can be more absolutely necessary, under these circumstances, than blankets and every kind of *coarse woollens*, from 40 cents to $4 the yard, as the bill said? How could an army exist through a winter campaign without them? Now let us look a few years back to a similar subject, what a fearful cry *we all* raised, about the tariff on coarse cottons;—*we* all believed, on the passage of that bill, that 50 per cent. on that fabric was filched out of our pockets, and "put into the pockets of companies of wealthy manufacturers," as our circular now says will be done. *We* were then warned, as we now are, that the certain consequences would be, *direct taxes*, ruined farmers, bankrupt mechanics, and broken merchants, and we believed it. But *one* well established *fact*, is worth ten thousand splendid theories. *We* now find that the manufacturing states take 100,000 bales of *our* cotton, and 700,000 barrels of flour, and an equal value of other articles, from the middle states, and give in return, domestic cottons of far superior quality, at from 15 to 40 cents a yard, for which we then paid from 30 to 100 cents a yard—this every soul of us knows and feels from our own purchases. And just so it will and must be, with coarse woollens; and we will then look back to our former views of things, as I *now* do, with astonishment at my then limited and circumscribed ideas. But this subject of coarse woollens, is a subject which *southern* planters are personally but little interested in, compared with the citizens of the northern states. There *they* use five yards, where *we* use one—they being more interested, have viewed the subject with more accuracy, and are unanimous, except *the merchants:*—let us now learn a little from *our* own experience, and judge for *ourselves.* Let those who wish to wear fine broadcloth, pay to England her cent. per cent. on it: but let *us* have cheap, warm blankets, and durable woollens within ourselves, without paying a cent to England, as taxes to support her piracy on our commerce, and impressment of our citizens.

We are next presented with the "Panama mission," to which throughout he is opposed, and which has been so bandied for two years, as to become threadbare. We are then presented with a matter of consequence, and which, perhaps, none of us fully comprehends, which is the trade of the United States with the British colonies "in the West Indies." On this subject we are informed, that "certain propositions of *reciprocity* were made and refused to be acceded to, by our minister at London, and it became a subject of negotiation, &c."—That Great Britain ever overtured to the United States any thing even deserving the name of *reciprocity*, is deceptive. *We* admit into our states and territories, *all* her fabrics and *all* her agricultural productions; but when has *she*, in *reciprocity*, admitted into her home ports, one barrel of our flour, or any other of our productions, unless it be those she can manufacture for us, at sometimes 1000 per cent.* But it appears that as soon as the President learned that the British government would not negotiate on the subject, but treated every effort to do so by Mr. Gallatin, with sarcastic levity, and even through him, in their last letter, gave the American government *the lie*, which letter is now justified by the leading *opposition paper* at Washington, all the correspondence in the case was submitted to Congress for them to legislate on; this they declined doing, and thereby *compelled* the President to enforce the *existing* laws, excluding all intercourse with her colonies.

We are then told, "that the *loss* of this trade to the U. States is a *severe* one." If so, why have we lost it? Why did not Congress condescend to legislate? Every person can draw his own inference. But thus it is with *these* great scare-crows of commercial intrigue, cottons, woollens, sugar, coffee and rum,—what says every man, from his own experience, about the *severe loss* of this trade? Does he *now* pay 50 per cent. more for his sugar, coffee, rum and molasses, than he did for *years past?*—or does he not, at *this* time, purchase them on *better* terms? Without the least *personal* reference, I would just observe, that the greatest acquirement in political science, and of course the highest excellence of a legislator, is to be able to develop the effects which a law will have on the citizens at large; and if *he* possesses, in addition, that virtue and patriotism which will enable him to stear clear of party prejudice, and sectional partialities, he merits the reward of the highest approbation, and the warmest esteem of his fellow citizens.

In no region and under no government, do the citizens enjoy half the blessings and benefits from a government, that we do. At what period, since the adoption of our federal government, have we been better situated than we now are, and have been for three years, in our civil and political relations abroad and at home? Our government imposes on us no labor, nor requires of us any taxes:—the same measures and the same policy are pursued now, that have been since the close of the last war. Why, then, should we seek a change? Custom is law; and custom has fixed eight years as the longest period for an American President: if he be turned out before that period, it is ostensibly for faults—some part of his policy or measures *must* therefore be *changed.* Ten years experience has now convinced every one of us, say as we may, that the general policy and measures pursued, have been for the prosperity and happiness of the citizens, and the honor of the nation; what *part* of it, then, would you want to *change?* What grievance is imposed on you by the government? If you could even point out the *change*, are you sure it would better your situation, or secure more firmly to posterity the blessings of liberty? High party spirit is the greatest curse to republican government, and by it, it has ever been destroyed. These are considerations worthy the calm deliberation of every citizen; and on this subject, calling to our aid *past* experience and *present* enjoyment, we ought to judge for ourselves, without paying the least attention to disappointed or interested declaimers.

As to Gen. Jackson, I ever have believed, and hope I will ever have reason to believe him a true patriot, and a great military officer—a man of talents, and a man who would not shrink from any responsibility, which he believed it his duty to assume; but his opportunities and experience are quite limited, as it respects the various ramifications of our government, especially as to our complicated connections with foreign governments; from which relations our prosperity as well as our difficulties must arise. Mr. Adams I consider equally a patriot, a man of the highest talents and integrity, and well acquainted with all the minutia of our domestic and foreign relations—a man who has been schooled on all these subjects under the discerning eye of Washington, Jefferson, Madison and Monroe; and who has received *their* highest approbation for patriotism, integrity and talents. And is it possible that, in North-Carolina, the friends of such a man, enjoying all the benefits of such an administration, will make no exertion for his re-election, and the continuance of our present enjoyments? A general ticket ought to be formed in time, for both candidates—general information diffused—honorable exertions made—and let the *will* of the majority prevail. This ticket ought to be in readiness for consultation, at the meeting of our legislature. Let every county, then, hold a special meeting, previous to that time, and transmit the result to Raleigh. Let there be public consultation, but no caucusing:—truth and honesty dread not the light.

A CITIZEN.

*For instance, fine lace.

### LATE EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

BALTIMORE, JUNE 29.

The packet ship Silas Richards, Capt. Holdredge, arrived at New York on Tuesday evening from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 26th ultimo. By this arrival the editors of the *Commercial Advertiser* have received their regular supply of English papers, Prices Current, Shipping Lists, &c. to the latest dates—including London papers of the 25th of May.

These papers enable us to announce the final arrangements of the new ministry, as it will be henceforth constituted. They are as follows:—

The Marquis of Lansdowne has a seat in the cabinet but takes no office.

The Earl of Carlisle accepts the situation of First Commissioner of his Majesty's Woods and Forests, with a seat in the Cabinet.

Mr. Tierney is appointed Master of the Mint, also with a seat in the Cabinet.

Mr. Abercromby takes the office of Judge Advocate General; and

Sir J. Macdonald, that of one of his Majesty's Commissioners for the affairs of India.

Mr. Calcraft is talked of for some situation, but the Courier says, "we have not heard any particular one named at present, as likely to be offered to the Hon. Gentleman."

The arrangements have caused great satisfaction. The Observer says they have given the *coup dē grace* to the Opposition. The Marquis of Lansdown accepted a seat in the Cabinet, even without taking office, "in order to throw the full weight of the Whig interest into the scale of the government. It is arranged that he is finally to supersede Mr. Sturges Bourne, as Secretary of State for the Home Department; and Mr. Spring Rice to the Deputy. The veteran leader of the Whigs in the House of Commons (Mr. Tierney) has accepted the office of Master of the Mint, which thoroughly identifies the full power of the Whig party with the government. From the death of Mr. Pitt, the country has not seen so strong an Administration, nor with the exception of the short period of 1806, has there been so feeble an Opposition for half a century. This will ultimately prove either beneficial or excessively injurious to the country, for, whilst the strength of Government will enable them to pursue those reforms and improvements which the spirit of the age may require, the Opposition will be too weak to stimulate them to good exertions, or to check any disposition to evil. Except that the divided state of public opinion upon the Catholic Question will raise the Opposition into temporary importance, the party would be very little better than a nullity. There does not appear the slightest chance of the Administration being otherwise than permanent. It combines with it the King's friends, the whole Whig and Grenville parties, and all that portion of the old Tory school that have not been stationary or retrogade for the last fifty years, whilst the world has been making such rapid advances in knowledge."

### THE GREEKS.

The Greek Agent in Paris has received news from Napoli de Romania to the 29th March. The threat of Lord Cochrane to leave the country if their disputes were not settled, had the desired effect.—The two assemblies have decided to meet at Poros and to abandon their pretensions which have caused all the acrimony between them. On the 25th, a very bloody affair occurred before Athens, when the Greeks carried an important position. Lord Cochrane departed from Egina on the 21st, in a steam boat, accompanied by four other vessels.—Miaulis was to join him with two other vessels.—The expedition is secret. The vessel sent from Leghorn, with ammunition and flour, arrived on the 23d. Gen. Church was sitting out to join Karaiskaki in the siege of Athens.


## Just Received,

AND for sale at this office, *Latin Prosody for the use of Schools*, by Wm. Hooper, Professor of Rhetoric and Logic in the University of N. Carolina. This prosody will be found to contain far more copious rules for penultimate and middle syllables than are to be met with in other school systems, at the same time that it is more compendious. It is used in the University, and it will be an advantage to those designed for that Institution, to make use of it in their preparatory course.

5t42

## List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post-Office at Charlotte, N. C. July 1, 1827.

A.
Susan Austin,
Marcus Alexander,
Elias Alexander,
Edwin L. Alexander,
Paris Alexander,
Rev. Abrm. Anderson,
Lucy Abernathy,
Joseph Alexander,
Robt. M. Alexander.

B.
David Bryan,
John Brown,
John W. Brown,
Moses Beaty,
John Black,
Dr. L. B. Badger,
Silas Biglow,
Matthew Bain,
Mary I. Brandon,
Margaret Boyd.

C.
David Caruthers,
Robert Caldwell,
James Cunningham,
George Cowder,
Jonas R. Clark,
John Coston,
Jesse Cathey,
Allen Curry,
Henry W. Conner,
Peyton Crane, (2)
Reuben Cole,
Robert Carr.

D.
James Dunn,
Mary Davis,
James Dougherty,
Robert I. Dinkins,
Gen. Geo. L. Davidson,
Adam B. Davidson,
William Dewease,
Thomas Dunn,
Thos. Davis, 2.

E.
Charles Elms, 2.

F.
Wm. Flannigan, 2,
John Y. Fletcher,
George Farrar,
Rachel Ford, 2,
John Farrow.

G.
James C. Griffith,
William Gadbury,
John Gordon,
Mary Grier,
James F. Gilmer,
Jane Griffith.

H.
George Henry,
David Horney,
Sarah Haynes,
Martha Harris,
John Henderson,
Elizabeth A. Hill,
Cyrus L. Henry,
John Bipp,
Elam Hunter,
Col. Hoover,
Dr. Thomas Harris,
Davidson Henderson,
Margaret Henderson,
John I. Huggins.

J.
Thomas T. Johnson.

K.
Jennings B. Kerr,
Mary Kennedy,
Sarah A. Kendrick,
Alfred D. Kerr.

L.
John Lawson,
Samuel M. Lowrie, 2,
Robert Lindsay,
William Lucky.

M.
William Menteith,
John McBride,
Joseph M'Cullah,
Daniel Moore,
Robert Montgomery,
Henry Marks,
William Moore,
Alexander McMillan,
William Morrison,
McGill Matthews,
Doct. M'Clain, sen.
William J. Morrison,
William M'Cree,
W. C. M'Cormick,
James Morrison,
John Montgomery,
James Murphy,
James M'Colough,
Hugh McDowell.

N.
James Nowlan,
Nicholas Nelson,
William H. Neill.

O.
Rev. Jas. Osbourn, 3,
Nathan Orr,
Braley Oates,
James Ormand,
John H. Orr,
Alexander Osborn.

P.
Ann Patton,
George Poplin,
Lunsford Paschal,
Samuel Porter,
James Potts,
William Phillips,
William Pressley or
Charles Kiker.

R.
David Reed,
Rufus Reed,
James B. Robertson,
William Reed,
William T. Roberts,
Mary Reed.

S.
Sheriff of Mecklenburg
Frances A. Sumerville,
Henry Simison,
Adam A. Springs,
Martha Slaughter,
John Shannon,
Ameha Stitt.

T.
Sarah Thompson,
J. G. Torrence,
John Taylor.

W.
William Wilcockson,
George Wren, 2,
Edward M. West,
Francis Wilson, 2,
William Walker,
William Witherspoon,
Henry Woodward,
Dr. S. T. Wilson,
Judge Wilson,
Henry Williams.
Law Chana

M
Mabry Thomas
Moore Wm.
Moore John
McFerson Malcom
March John
McNemner John
Moony John
McGill Dan'l.
Merson Joab
Moony Christy
McGill Daniel A.
Milligan Wm.
Matthews Anderson
Moore Joseph Rev.

O
Oats Wm.
Oats Wm.

P
Parrish Elizabeth
Peelor Joseph.

Q
Quickle Michael

R
Reynolds John
Rudisil Jonas, 2
Rhodes Henry
Robinson Katharine
Robb Judath, 2
Reeid James
Ramsey Solomon.

S
Sloop Henry
Spurliu Elijah
Stierwalt Jno.
Shuford Martin
Summey Jacob
Speck John
Slagle Jno.
Steiner Christaind
Summey Geo.
Stow Wm.
Shetley Alexander
Sellers Geo.
Shin Jno.
Stroup Solomon
Self Wm.
Staney John
Sherill Enos

T
Taylor Wm.

V
Vickers John

W
Wells F.
Williams Thos.
Ward Isaac H.
Wells Burrel
Wilkins Thos.
Wright Wm.
Wales Jesse G.
Wilkins Thos.
Warlick Maxwell
Williams Isaah.
Linebarger David

D. REINHARDT, *P. M.*

## Advertisement.

WILL be sold, on Wednesday, the 1st day of August, at Robt. Burton's Store, the following tracts of land, viz: One tract of about 90 acres, lying just below Beattie's Ford, including the big island formerly held by Doct. John Scott; also, the dower right of Mrs. Hart in that tract of land at Beattie's Ford, including the tavern and old mill, about 33⅓ acres. Also, a tract of about 100 acres, lying in Lincoln county, near the dry ponds, formerly owned by Benedict Jetton. These lands are ordered by the will of J. Franklin Brevard to be sold, and as such will be sold at the above time and place, on 12 months credit, by

ROBERT WILSON,
EPHRAIM BREVARD, } *Ex'rs.*

July 3, 1827.—2t39

## Carriage Making.

THE subscriber has established himself in the above business at the stand recently occupied by Mr. Miles Hill, where he is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line.

He will also carry on the Blacksmith Business at the shop lately occupied by Mr. Merrills, to which he will devote his particular attention, and use every exertion to give complete satisfaction to all who may favor him with their custom. JOHN BARHAM.

Charlotte, July 6, 1827.—3t40

## Corporation Notice.

THE Commissioners of Charlotte request those who attend divine worship in the Brick Church in Charlotte, to apply to Mr. Green Kendrick and engage their pews for the present year.

In consequence of a debt that is due by the corporation for part of the expense of building the Church, the Commissioners are obliged to lease the pews to assist in discharging it. It is therefore hoped that every person who attends worship there, will take a pew or make some provision that they may have a regular place to sit in, and put a stop to the complaints now so often made, that the owners of pews cannot get into them. By order of the Board,

R. I. DINKINS, *Clerk.*

Charlotte, June 30, 1827.—3t39

## Notice.

ON Monday, the 23d of July instant, I will expose to sale, at the Court-House in Charlotte, several NEGROES, the property of Dr. Samuel Henderson, conveyed to me by him in trust, to satisfy various debts which he owes and for which Robert I. Dinkins and others are his securities. Sale to take place between the hours of ten and six. Terms, cash or bank accommodation.

LAWSON H. ALEXANDER, *Trustee.*

3t40 WILLIAM SMITH, *P. M.*

## New Medical & Drug Store.

### E. WILLEY & CO.

ARE now receiving and opening, in Salisbury, a very general supply of MEDICINE, DRUGS, &c. which they offer for sale, wholesale and retail, on terms accommodating to the times.

Arrangements being made at the North, they will be constantly receiving all articles in their line, of the latest importations.

E. WILLEY, having devoted fifteen years to the *Practice of Physic*, flatters himself that he shall be enabled, by paying strict personal attention to the *Apothecary Business*, and particularly to the chemical and compound preparations, to please all those who may wish to purchase.

Country Physicians, Merchants, and other individuals, are respectfully invited to call and supply themselves; or, by sending their orders, they shall be as faithfully dealt with as by personal application.

Salisbury, June 1, 1827.—6t43

## Poetry.

### DEATH AND THE WARRIOR.

*By D. I. Richardson.*

The warrior's soul is kindling now
With wildly-blending fires,
He fondly breathes each raptured vow
That faithful love inspires;
But not those whispered words alone
Arrest the maiden's ear,
A prouder strain—a loftier tone,
Awakes the throb of fear!

They hear the war-notes on the gale,
Before the tent they stand,
His form is clad in glittering mail,
The sword is in his hand;
Her scarf around his arm is twined,
For love's remembering spell—
Ah! would that kindred skill could bind
The links of life as well!

The battle steed is waiting nigh,
Nor brooks his lord's delay;
And eager troops are trampling by,
And wave their banners gay,
Nor boding dream nor bitter care,
In that proud host are found,
While echoing through the startled air
The cheerful trumpets sound.

The maid, with mingled pride and grief,
Faint hopes and withering fears,
Still gazes on the gallant chief
Through dim impassioned tears.
He sees but Victory's golden wreath
And love's unfading flame,
Nor thinks how soon the form of Death
May cross the path of fame!

'A last farewell—a last embrace,
And now for glory's plain!'
Those parting accents left a trace
Of frenzy on her brain.
And when the warrior's helm was brought
To crown his forehead fair,
Alas, the shuddering maiden thought
'Twas Death that placed it there!

## Variety.

Mixing together profit and delight.

### SINGULAR NARRATIVE.

In Blackwood's Magazine is an article, entitled Le Revenam, written by a man who has *been* hanged and *is* now alive. The writer confesses, that he was GUILTY of the act for which he suffered—*forgery;* and states the particulars of his arrest, committal to Newgate for trial, and his conviction of the crime at the Old Baily Sessions for 1826. He then proceeds to describe what were his sensations after receiving the awful sentence of death. After painting, in touching colours, the interview which he had with Elizabeth Clare, to whom he was strongly attached, he thus proceeds in his narrative:—

"It was four o'clock in the afternoon when Elizabethh left me; and when she departed, it seemed as if my business in this world was at an end. I could have wished, then and there, to have died on the spot; I had done my last act, and drank my last draught in life. But as the twilight drew in, my cell was cold and damp, and the evening was dark and gloomy; and I had no fire, nor any candle, although it was in the month of January, nor much covering to warm me; and by degrees my spirits weakened, and my heart sunk at the desolate wretchedness of every thing about me; and gradually—for what I write now shall be the truth—the tho't of Elizabeth, and what shall be her fate, began to give way before a sense of my own situation. This was the first time—I cannot tell the reason why—that my mind had ever fixed itself fully upon the trial that I had,—within a few hours to go through; and as I reflected on it, a terror spread over me almost in an instant, as though it were that my sentence was just pronounced, and that I had not known, really and seriously, that I was to die, before. I had eaten nothing for 24 hours. There was food, which a religious gentleman who had visited me had sent from his own table, but I could not taste it; and when I looked at it, strange fancies came over me. It was dainty food—not such as was served to the prisoners in the jail. It was sent to me because I was to die to-morrow; and I thought of the beasts of the field, and the fowls of the air, that were pampered for the slaughter. I felt that my own sensations were not as they ought to be at this time: and I believe that, for a while, I was insane. A sort of dull humming noise, that I could not get rid of, like the buzzing of bees, sounded in my ears. And though it was dark, sparks of light seemed to dance before my eyes; and I could recollect nothing. I tried to say my prayers, but could only remember a word here, and there; and then it seemed to me as if these were blasphemies that I was uttering;—I don't know what they were—I cannot tell what it was I said, and then on a sudden, I felt as though all this terror was useless, and that I would not stay here to die; and I jumped up, and wrenched at the bars of my cell window with a force that bent them—for I felt as if I had the strength of a lion. And I felt all over the lock of my door, and tried the door with my shoulder—though I knew it was plated with iron, and heavier than that of a church; and I groped about the very walls, and into the corners of my dungeon—tho' I knew very well if I had my senses, that it was all of solid stone three feet thick, and that, if I could pass through a crevice smaller than the eye of a needle, I had no chance of escaping. And, in the midst of all this exertion, a faintness came over me as though I had swallowed poison; and I had just power to reel to the bed place, where I sank down, as I think, in a swoon; but this did not last: for my head swam round, and the cell seemed to turn with me; and I dreamed—between sleeping and waking—that it was midnight, and that Elizabeth had come back as she had promised, and that they refused to admit her. And I thought that it snowed heavily, and that the streets were all covered with it, as if with a white sheet, and that I saw her dead—lying in the fallen snow: and in the darkness: at the prison gate!—When I came to myself, I was struggling and breathless.—In a minute or two, I heard St. Sepulchre's clock go ten; and I knew it was a dream I had had. The chaplain of the prison came without my sending. He exhorted me solemnly "to think no more of cares and trouble in this world, but to bend my thoughts upon that to come, and to try to reconcile my soul to Heaven; trusting that my sins, tho' they were heavy, under repentance, might have hope of mercy." When he was gone, I did find myself for a little while more collected; and I sat down again on the bed, and tried seriously to commune with myself on my fate. I recalled to my mind, that I had but a few hours more, at all events, to live—that there was no hope on earth of escaping—and that it was at least better that I should die decently and like a man. Then I tried to recollect all the tales that I had ever heard about death by hanging—that it was said to be the sensation of a moment—to give no pain—to cause the extinction of life instantaneously—and so on, to twenty other strange ideas. By degrees, my head began to wander and grow unmanageable again. I put my hand tightly to my throat, as though to try the sensation of strangling.—Then I felt my arm at the places where the cord would be tied. I went through the fastenings of the rope, the tying of the hands together: the thing that I felt most averse to, was the having the white cap muffled over my eyes and face. If I could avoid that, the rest was not so very horrible! In the midst of these fancies, a numbness seemed to creep over my senses. The giddiness that I had felt gave way to a dull stupor, which lessened the pain which my thoughts gave, tho' I still went on thinking. The church clock rang midnight: I was sensible of the sound, but it reached me indistinctly—as though coming through many closed doors, or from a far distance.—By and by, I saw the objects before my mind less and less clearly; then only partially; then they were gone altogether. I fell asleep.

"I slept until the hour of execution. It was seven o'clock on the next morning, when a knocking at the door of my cell awoke me. I heard the sound as though in my dreams, for some moments before I was fully awake; and my first sensation was only the dislike which a weary man feels at being roused; I was tired, and wished to doze on. In a minute after, the bolts on the outside of my dungeon were drawn; a turnkey carrying a small lamp, and followed by the master of the gaol and the chaplain, entered; I looked up—a shudder like the shock of electricity, like a plunge into a bath of ice, ran through me; one glance was sufficient.

"Sleep was gone as though I had never slept—even as I never was to sleep again—I was conscious of my situation. '——,' said the master to me, in a subdued, but steady tone, 'it is time for you to rise.' The chaplain asked me how I had passed the night, and proposed that we should join in prayer. I gathered myself up, and remained seated on the side of the bed place. My teeth chattered, and my knees knocked together, in despite of myself. It was barely day-light yet; and, as the cell door stood open, I could see into the small paved court yard beyond; the morning was thick and gloomy; and a slow, but settled rain was coming down. 'It is half past 7 o'clock, R——,' said the master. I just mustered an entreaty to be left alone till the last moment. I had 30 minutes to live.

"I tried to make another observation when the master was leaving the cell; but, this time, I could not get the words out; my tongue stuck to the roof of my mouth, and my speech seemed gone; I made two desperat eefforts, but it would not do—I could not utter. When they left me, I never stirred from my place on the bed. I was benumbed with cold, probably from the sleep, and unaccustomed exposure, and I sat crouched together, as it were, to keep myself warmer, with my arms folded across my breast, and my head hanging down shivering; and my body felt as if it were such a weight to me, that I was unable to move it, or stir. The day was now breaking, yellow and heavily; and the light stole by degrees into my dungeon, showing me the damp stone walls and desolute dark paved floor; and strange as it was—with all that I could do, I could not keep myself from noticing these trifling things—though perdition was coming upon me the very next moment—I noticed the lamp which the turnkey had left on the floor, and which was burning dimly, with a long wick being clogged with the chill and bad air, and I thought to myself—even at that moment—that it had not been turned since the night before. And I looked at the bare, naked, iron bed frame that I sat on; and at the heavy studs on the door of the dungeon; and at the scrawls and writings upon the wall, that had been drawn by the former prisoners; and I put my hand to my own pulse, and it was so low that I could hardly count it. I could not feel—tho' I tried to make myself feel it—that I was going to DIE. In the midst of this, I heard the chimes of the chapel clock begin to strike; and I thought Lord take pity on me a wretch!—it could not be three quarters after seven yet! The clock went over the three quarters—it chimed the fourth quarter and struck eight. They were in my cell before I perceived them. They found me in the same place and in the same posture as they had left me.

"What I have farther to tell will lie in a very small compass; my recollections are very minute up to this point, but not at all so close as to what occurred afterwards. I scarcely recollect very clearly how I got from my cell to the press-room. I think two little withered men, dressed in black, supported me. I know I tried to rise when I saw the master and his people come into the dungeon; but I could not.

"In the press-room were the two miserable wretches that were to suffer with me; they were bound, with their arms behind them, and their hands together, and were lying upon a bench hard by, until I was ready. A meager looking old man, with thin white hair, who was reading to one of them, came up, and said something—'That we should embrace,'—I did not distinctly hear what it was.

"The great difficulty that I had was to keep from falling. I had thought that these moments would have been all of fury and horror, but I felt nothing of this; but only a weakness, as though my heart—and the very floor on which I stood—was sinking under me. I could just make a motion, that the old white haired man should leave me, and some one interfered, and sent him away. The pinioning of my hands and arms was then finished; and I heard an officer whisper to the chaplain that 'all was ready.' As we passed out, one of the men in black held a glass of water to my lips; but I could not swallow.

"This was the last moment—but one—of full perception, that I had in life. I remember our beginning to move forward, through the long arched passages which led from the press-room to the scaffold. I saw the lamps that were still burning, for the daylight never entered here: I heard the quick tolling of the bell, and deep voice of the chaplain, reading as he walked before us.

"I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, shall live. And though after my death worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God!"

"It was the funeral service—the order for the grave; the office for those that were senseless and dead—over us, the quick and the living.

"I felt once more—and saw! I felt the transition from those dim, close, hot, lamplighted subterraneous passages, to the open platform, and steps at the foot of the scaffold, and to day I saw the immense crowd blackening the whole area of street below me. The windows of the shops and houses opposite, choaked with gazers. I saw St. Sepulchre's church through the yellow fog in the distance, and heard the pealing of its bell. I recollect the cloudy, misty morning, the wet that lay upon the scaffold, the huge dark mass of building, the prison itself, that rose beside, and seemed to cast a shadow over us: the cold, fresh breeze, that as I emerged from it, broke upon my face. I see it all now: the whole horrible landscape is before me. The scaffold: the rain: the faces of the multitude: the people clinging to the house tops: the smoke that beat heavily downwards from the chimnies: the wagons filled with women, staring at the inn yard opposite: the hoarse low roar that ran through the gathered crowd as we appeared. I never saw so many objects at once, so plainly and distinctly in all my life, as at that one glance; but it lasted only for an instant.

"From that look, and from that instant, all that followed is a blank. Of the prayers of the chaplain, of the fastening of the fatal noose, of the putting on the cap which I had so much disliked; of my actual *execution* and *death*, I have not the slightest recollection. But that I know such occurrences must have taken place, I should not have the smallest consciousness that they ever did so. I read in the daily newspapers an account of my behaviour at the scaffold: that I conducted myself decently, but with firmness; of my death, that I seemed to die almost without a struggle. Of any of those events I have not been able, by my exertions, to recall the most distant remembrance. With the first view of the scaffold, all my recollection ceases. The next circumstance, which, in my conception, seems to follow, is the having awoke, as if from sleep, and found myself in a bed, in a handsome chamber; with a gentleman, as I first opened my eyes, looking attentively at me. I had my senses perfectly, though I did not speak at once. I thought directly that I had been reprieved at the scaffold, and had fainted. After I knew the truth, I thought that I had an imperfect recollection of having found, or fancied myself as in a dream, in some strange place, lying naked, and with a mass of figures floating about me; but this idea certainly never presented itself to me until I was informed of the fact that it had occurred.

"The accident to which I owe my existence, will have been divined! My condition is a strange one! I am a living man; and I possess certificates both of death and burial. I know that a coffin, filled with stones, and with my name upon the plate, lies buried in the church yard of St. Andrew's, Holborn: I saw, from a window, the undressed hearse arrive that carried it; I was witness to my own funeral: these are strange things to see. My dangers, however, and I trust my crimes, are over for ever. Thanks to the bounty of the excellent individual, whose benevolence has recognized the service which he did me for a claim upon him. I am married to the woman, whose happiness and safety proved my last thought, so long as reason remained with me, in dying. And I am about to sail upon a far voyage, which is only a sorrowful one, that it parts me for ever from my benefactor."

## Religious.

### THE MIRACULOUS ORIGIN OF CHRISTIANITY.

No conformity of circumstances can account for the origin of Christianity. A Being known to the world only as a Jewish peasant, delivered a system of doctrines, which overthrew, not merely some feeble philosophy, or some harsh and unpopular superstition, but both theory and establishment of the state religion, guarded and fought for by the armed strength of the most powerful government of the greatest of all empires. Thousands and tens of thousands owed their daily bread to their connexion with religion. Millions on millions have identified it with all their conceptions of life, of enjoyment, and of that obscure hope in which the heathen saw a life to come. The noble families owed a large share of their influence to it. The emperor himself was high priest. Old tradition invigorating into living belief, made it the pledge of safety to the empire—a sacred protector, without which, the glories of Roman dominion were destined to inevitable ruin. Yet against this colossal and haughty erection—the consummate work of subtilty and strength—stood forth a solitary Being, and at his word the whole pile, the great fortress that towered up to heaven, came, wall and gate, to the ground. And by what means had this been done? By nothing that can find a parallel in the history of human impulse. Signal austerity, enthusiasm, wealth, military genius, the promise of splendid success, visionary doctrines, the displays of sensual paradise, have made proselytes in barbarous ages, or among the loose creeds of contending heresies. But the Founder of Christianity cast away all those weapons of our lower nature. He shrunk from no declaration of the most unpalatable truth. He told the Jew that his spiritual pride was a deadly crime. He declared that the cherished impurity of the Gentile was a deadly crime. He plucked up the temporal ambition of his followers by the roots, and told them that if they were to be great, it must be through the grave. In the full view of unpopularity, desertion and death, he pronounced to the Jews the extinction of their national existence; to the disciples, their lives of persecution. At the time of his death, his name had scarcely passed beyond his despised province; and when at length it reached Rome, it was known only in contemptuous connexion with that of a crowd of unfortunate men, condemned to the rack and the flame. Yet within the life of man, his religion was constituted the worship of the emperor and his people; his doctrines were acknowledged as inspiration, and the civilized world bowed before him as the God whom the heaven and heaven of heavens cannot contain. Those wonders are familiar to the Christian, but they are still wonders, the mightiest phenomena on which the spirit of man can gaze—the stars of our mortal twilight, and worthy our loftiest admiration, till the gates of the grave shall be unbarred, and the vision of glory shall spread before us with a cloud.—*Croly.*

*Religious.*—Messrs. Editors: The following extract from the writings of the Rev. John Wesley, has appeared in the newspapers before, but there is really so much of the spirit of liberal and genuine christianity in the article, that we ask the favor of you to publish it once more.

"We may die without the knowledge of many truths, and yet be carried into Abraham's bosom—but if we die without love, what will knowledge avail? I will not quarrel with you about any opinion, only see that your heart be right towards God, that you know and love the Lord Jesus Christ, that you love your neighbor, and walk as your master walked, and I desire no more. I am sick of opinions. I am weary to hear them, my soul loathes this frothy food. Give me solid and substantial religion: give me a humble, gentle lover of God and man: a man full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy: a man laying himself out in the work of faith, the patience of hope, the labor of love. Let my soul be with these Christians, wheresoever they are, and whatsoever opinion they are of. Whosoever thus doth the will of my Father which is in Heaven, the same is my brother, and sister, and mother."

*Register.*

In ancient times all knowledge was either experimental, traditional, or deposited in scarce and costly manuscripts. The power of public opinion was then confined within as narrow limits as the depositories and means of information. There was no system of general instruction to enlighten the body of the people, and there was no channel of information except the school of philosophy and seminaries of orators. The press had not then illuminated the world, and the great lights of the human race were either concealed or partially exhibited. But now that public opinion has an ascendency co-extensive with civilization, and rules the rulers as well as the ruled, the throne as well as the cottage, and there is no man above or below the influence of this Archimedian lever, which moves and controls the world: it is important that the truths and principles of our holy religion should be infused into the movements and operations of a power so mighty and transcendent. Systems of general education, and a diffusive spread of Bible Societies, are therefore necessary for the tranquility, good order and liberties of mankind. We are on the verge of events greater than the astonishing ones which have occurred within our times; discoveries vast and stupendous—institutions deeply connected with human amelioration, and events of unprecedented character may be expected.—The fountains of intellectual, moral and religious light, which are now concentrated within comparatively narrow boundaries, will overflow the world, and humanity, throwing off its fetters and rising above its incumbrances, will be ennobled as well as disenthralled.

[*Clinton's Speech.*

He that can please nobody, is not so much to be pitied as he that nobody can please.